

The Lehigh Journal.

Vol. II.

LEHIGH UNIVERSITY, NOVEMBER, 1874.

No. 5.

Select Poetry.

"Ramon."

BY BRET HARTE.

The "Atlantic Monthly" for October is rich in poetry. It contains among others, "Ramon," a spirited poem by Bret Harte, in his very best vein. The scene is laid at El Refugio Mine, Northern Mexico:

Drunk and senseless in his place,
Prone and sprawling on his face,
More like brute than any man
Alive or dead,—
By his great pump out of gear,
Lay the peon engineer,
Walking only just to hear,
Overhead,
Angry tones that called his name,
Outs and cries of bitter blame—
"Woke to hear all this, and waking, turned
and fled!"

"To the man who'll bring me,"
Cried Intendent Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the
mine,—
"Bring the sot alive or dead,
I will give to him," he said,
"Fifteen hundred pesos down,
Just to set the rascal's crown
Underneath this heel of mine!"
Since but death
Deserves the man whose deed,
Be it vice or want of heed,
Stops the pumps that give us breath—
Stops the pumps that suck the death
From the poisoned lower levels of the
mine!"

No one answered, for a cry
From the shaft rose up on high;
And, shuddering, scrambling, tumbling from
below,
Came the miners each, the bolder
Mouthing on the weaker's shoulder,
Grappling, clinging to their hold or
Letting go,
As the weaker grasped and fell
From the ladder to the well—
To the poisoned pit of hell
Down below!

"To the man who sets them free,"
Cried the foreman, Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the
mine,—
"Brings them out and sets them free,
I will give that man," said he,
"Twice that sum, who with a rope
Face to face with death shall cope;
Let him come who dares to hope!"
"Hold your peace," some one replied,
Standing by the foreman's side;
"There has one already gone, who'er he be!"

Then they held their breath with awe,
Pulling on the rope, and saw
Fainting figures reappear,
On the black rope swinging clear,
Fastened by some skillful hand from below;
Till a score the level gained,
And but one alone remained,—
He, the hero and the last,
He whose skillful hand made fast
The long line that brought them back to
hope and cheer!

Haggard, gasping, down dropped he
At the feet of Harry Lee,—
Harry Lee, the English foreman of the
mine;
"I have come," he gasped, "to claim
Both rewards, Señor, my name
Is Ramon!
I'm the drunken engineer—
I'm the coward, Señor,—Here
He fell over, by that sign
Dead as stone!"

Prejudice.

Prejudice is a word very frequently used, but judging from the purpose for which it is employed, there is hardly any expression in our language that is more incorrectly applied, especially as a term of reproach. According to Trench, "this word means no more than a judgment formed before hand, without affirming anything as to whether that judgment be favorable or unfavorable about whom it is formed. Yet he adds: "So predominantly do we form harsh, unfavorable judgments of others before knowledge and experience, that a prejudice or judgment before knowledge and not grounded on evidence, is almost always taken to signify an unfavorable

anticipation about one." The word prejudice really implies in it two things: first, an act of the mind by which we judge so or so of a person or thing, and then a determination to act so towards that object. The fault, considered in a moral point of view, consists not only in prejudging a case on false or insufficient grounds, but in adopting such or such conduct even when no actual judgment has preceded it.

The judgment is generally more implied than actual, but it is the conduct consequent on such actual or pre-supposed judgment that is taken into consideration when we charge others with being prejudiced. Thus a man may appear to be prejudiced when he is not. He may have his mind made up in regard to the truth of Christianity, and, in consequence, maybe very unwilling to listen to any objections brought against the inspiration of the Bible. Now such a person cannot justly be charged with being prejudiced, because he has rationally satisfied his mind as to the divine inspiration of the Bible and the claims of the Christian religion, and his convictions as to the divine nature of these claims have been confirmed by his own experience of their truth in such a manner as to render it useless for him to listen now to any objections that may be brought against it. If he had, on the contrary, adopted his religious principles without any previous examination, or after an insufficient examination, and had then blindly adhered to them without any further consideration of their nature, or indirect contradiction to their reasonableness or unreasonableness, then he would indeed be liable to the charge of being prejudiced. We are therefore liable to this charge only so far as we are determined to adhere to a false judgment, and it is chiefly in regard to this unreasonable determination that the word prejudice is properly used.

But, however much we may dislike prejudice in others, it is wonderful how liable we all are in some way or other to this fault. But when we consider the many cases that exist in the world, that cannot fail to produce it, our astonishment will become much less. We find not only that those who are most apt to denounce prejudice in others are most liable to it themselves; but it often happens that when we think we are most free from it, we are most apt to fall into it. The chief causes that produce prejudice are, a disinclination to exercise the judgment that is given us, as well as ignorance, pride and selfishness. It is sad to think that though man boasts so much of reason with which he is endowed above the other creatures on this earth, yet he shows such a strange unwillingness to exercise this noble faculty in passing judgment upon the objects that are continually brought to his attention. If to do this were so very difficult or required so much education in us, there might be some excuse, but as all that is requisite is a little common sense and some prudence, this neglect on our part is the most sur-

prising. Ignorance is the great mother of prejudice. We judge without waiting to know the circumstances and then persist in our false judgment, stubbornly refusing to listen to that information that would lead us to the truth. Who thinks he knows more, or who is harder to convince than the ignorant man? Such a man is called in the Bible emphatically a fool. Pride comes in to help and to perpetuate our ignorance, and closes every avenue by which knowledge might enter. It is truly as Pope says:

Of all the causes which comprise to blind
Man's erring judgment, and misguide the
mind,
What the weak head with strongest bias
rules,
Is pride, the never falling vice of fools.

One would think that it would be to the interest of man to divest himself as much as possible of prejudice and lay himself open to conviction. But so far from this, self-interest in a thousand forms deludes his judgment, fills his mind with error and prompts him to the most unjust conduct. Intent upon his selfish ends, he will look at no other object and listen to no remonstrance, regarding his fellow men only as instruments created to subserve his purposes. Justice and the rights of others are esteemed by him as of no account. How many lofty intellects, otherwise capable of the greatest usefulness in the world, have, instigated by prejudice, perpetrated the greatest wrongs in society!

We will endeavor to describe only some of the evils thus produced by prejudice, to do so fully would far exceed the limits allowed us on this occasion. If we wish to state the causes that have led to the decline and fall of so many nations of which we read in history we are obliged to attribute these evils to ignorance, superstition and vice. But ignorance, superstition and vice are only different forms of prejudice, or, to be more explicit, its inevitable results. Then let us consider how many wise and noble hearted men have fallen victims to religious, political and social prejudices; how many beneficent institutions, wise regulations and useful efforts have either been rendered abortive or been totally destroyed by foolish prejudices on the part of wicked rulers or a corrupt and debased people.

But let us come nearer home, and observe the prejudices that prevail among our political parties, between the different religious denominations, and even in the minds of some of the members of our learned professions, and in social life between the rich and the poor, the capitalist and the laborer, the master and the servant; prejudices against long established institutions and against the most sacred relations of domestic life. There are some minds so narrow that their only faculty seems to consist in imbibing prejudice and acting under its influence. Two-thirds of the education of mankind seems to consist in removing prejudice from the mind.

But how are prejudices to be eradicated? The best way seems

to be to teach people to think and examine for themselves. More learning, as it is popularly understood, will not do this. The mind must be trained to investigate of itself and put the objects of its knowledge properly together. The learner must be prevailed upon to lay aside all sordid considerations and to acquire good and useful knowledge in a spirit of self devotion. He must have the honesty to acknowledge his ignorance and be willing to be informed. He must not be satisfied with merely taking things upon hearsay or at second hand, for this slavish disposition has been one of the great means of propagating prejudice. Above all, he must adopt a spirit of charity, for charity, as the apostle tells us, among other things, "thinketh no evil," and thinking evil is the very essence of prejudice. It is one of the peculiar provinces of the man of science to remove prejudice from the minds of the public, and it a great cause of thankfulness to think that so much good has been done in this respect to the world. Though we still have in our midst a great many demagogues, quacks and other imposters, who, in order to gain their selfish ends, do all in their power not only to work upon the prejudices of the vulgar, but to disseminate them, yet we have many statesmen, men of science and educators, who, laying aside all selfish considerations have devoted themselves to the noble work of destroying these barriers to true knowledge and by their example as well as instructions have been the means of elevating the human mind above all that tends to debase and keep it in ignorance. These noble spirits, like the eagle, not content with their elevated points of observation, soar still higher into the pure empyrean of God's light and utter their triumphant shouts of heureka that echoes through the nations of the earth and awakens the human mind to still further progress. E.

What is the never failing method to prevent bad dreams? Don't go to sleep.

Injun probabilities: "Mebbe snow next week, mebbe rain, mebbe some damn hot."—Ex.

An urchin being rebuked for wearing out his stockings at the toes, replied that it couldn't be helped.—"toes wriggled and heels didn't."

During the hot weather at the beginning of the term, a member of class "75" said that if he was not a senior, he would, of all things prefer to be a hen, so that he could hold out his wings and keep cool.—Ex.

This is the way a colored preacher is said to have arranged his hearers for mutual convenience: "De fore part ob de church will please sit down so de hind part ob de church can see de fore part, for de hind part can't see de fore part of de fore part, to de utter exclusion of de hind part by de fore part."

Lehigh Journal.

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ADDRESS
"LEHIGH JOURNAL,"
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BETHLEHEM, NOV., 1874.

It is now just a year since the LEHIGH JOURNAL, after considerable opposition, sprang into existence. It may not be out of place to take a brief retrospective view and see whether or no we have succeeded in realizing our intentions and fulfilling our promises. Just one year since, the first corps of editors selected by "76" took their seats in what have proved to be by no means invariably "easy chairs" and issued their first manifesto in the shape of a "Salutatory," to which we shall refer. For a long time the void made by the absence of a college paper had been sensibly apparent, and it was finally determined by "76" that this condition of affairs should cease and a class paper was decided upon. Simultaneously a movement was made to induce the societies, Literary, Chemical and Engineering to unite in publishing a paper that should be devoted to their several interests. This for a time militated against the intentions of "76," but after much delay that project was abandoned and the JOURNAL appeared under class auspices. The fact that it was a class undertaking, in spite of our cordial invitations to the members of all classes, proved a stumbling block and in no wise lightened our labors. The many promises from "oi polloi" were only exceeded by the number of disappointments, and our inexperience was by no means an auxiliary in our attempts to succeed. As the months flew by, our attempts were rewarded by an increase in the popularity of the JOURNAL, until today it occupies a position in the estimation of the students and friends of the University (if an increased and steadily increasing support is any criterion) which leads us to suppose that our labors have not been unappreciated—are not in vain. In July, a change in the management of the JOURNAL, by which it became, if possible, more thoroughly "devoted to the interests of the University" was made, and since that time has become perhaps more the exponent of the daily occurrences of our every day University life, as it certainly is more acceptable to the business men of the community, from whom we derive a very considerable support. It has been our earnest desire to carry out our original intentions and we think that as "a medium for the interchange of thought on all matters relating to the welfare of the student," we have at least offered opportunities which were not hitherto available. As to how far we have succeeded in this particular we leave you to judge for yourselves, premising that upon

yourselves depended the proportion of benefit to be received. As a record of the events and occurrences that unite to make the history of our University, we have, we think, proved a success, and we do not doubt but that a reference to our columns will enable anyone to pick up the thread of his college life during the past year. As your representative at other colleges we have been favorably received. As an agent for making our University more widely known, we hope we have not been without influence. For our reception by the students, for the marked assistance rendered us by Dr. Coppee and members of Faculty, the support of the business men of the community, and the almost universal kindness of the College Press, together with the courtesy of the *Times* and *Progress*, we render our hearty thanks. In the future as in the past, we propose to make our JOURNAL as interesting as our circumstances will permit. We intend keeping the students posted in regard to the whereabouts of those who have left college and to furnish the graduates *et al* with University news. Never has the JOURNAL been on a sounder, firmer basis, and we confidently look for that support which will enable us to retain our present position.

ITHACA, N. Y. Oct. 27, 1874.

Editor of the Lehigh Journal:

As the 1st of November is near at hand I am forcibly reminded of the LEHIGH JOURNAL and the attention that is due to it by all absent sons of Lehigh, and were I prone to forget I could not, as your letter would of itself prove a sufficient reminder. Therefore, behold me, on this pleasant October afternoon, having torn myself away from all recreation, and with my sofa propped up against my door to keep out intruders, deeply immersed in thought, in the fond hope that I may conjure up something that will prove acceptable to you.

Since my last letter was written the weeks have flown swiftly by, and we are no longer

"In September's golden month,
When the opening was at hand,"

but are under full headway, the students having settled down to work, and the "easy times" of the first few weeks consequent upon the confusion at the opening of the term, have been supplanted by opportunities for improvement.

On the 16th the President delivered his annual address, and on this occasion we, for the first time, saw all the students assembled in a body. President White advised the students to acquire "decision and energy." He remarked: "that the great want of the country is thoroughness, and that there is a great demand for first rate men who will be leaders and not mere camp followers." As to the influence of the lady students at Cornell, he says: "I can see a great improvement in the manners of the students within the past two years, and I am confident that it is due to the admission of ladies." He spoke at length on the various subjects of interest to the students.

He hoped that the students would be mindful of the primary rules of health, or else he greatly feared that some would soon be borne on the sick list, with their fond friends regretting that "they studied too hard."

Cornell is greatly interested in rowing, and every Fall the Cornell

Navy has a Regatta. This year it was advertised for the 10th of Oct., and having been seized with a laudable desire to take in everything of interest, we in company with a number of others found ourselves at the appointed time on the aforesaid morning, seated on an open platform car of the Cayuga Lake Railroad in what must have been an antiquated church pew, which same had a decided tendency to tip over backward. In the intervals of time between the frantic efforts of this pew to precipitate us off the car, we were able to get a view of the lake and the starting point.

The first race was for the "Chuck Cup" and a crew from each of the classes were to contest. After a delay (which is invariable thrown in) the boats were in motion. The cars followed along the shore of the lake and we had a full view of the race. "77" was the favorite, but "man proposes, etc," and so it happened in this case, for the water grew rough, and "77" was swamped, "75" which had been leading followed suit, and "76" having gone to the assistance of the Sophomores, the Freshmen crew pulling but four oars, having broken one oar at the very outset, came in victorious. This was the first time that a Freshman crew was ever entered for the Fall Regatta of the Cornell Navy. It may be worthy of note that the two boats which swamped were built of paper and that the two which withstood the waves were of wood.

The water had now become so rough that the other races were postponed, and as we have not had them yet it looks as though that postponement was to be perpetual. We noticed on this occasion as on several subsequent ones where the students were interested, that there was a great display of colors, the beautiful cornelian and white the colors of the University, being supplemented by the various class and association colors.

Beyond this one attempt to see what was being accomplished by the Navy we must plead guilty to having given the matter the go by, having depended on hearsay for our knowledge in regard to the progress in this direction. We understand, however, that men are already in training for the Inter-Collegiate Regatta next year, and that they will continue to train during the Winter, using the Gymnasium as a headquarters, and the rowing weights for practice. This commencing to train in the Fall, is a new departure for Cornell, but it is strongly advised by the prominent boating men, and is considered as essential to success. Passing from this to the Gymnasium, we would say that there is one that is fully equipped, and that it is open to any student who may choose to pay one dollar for a key. This key admits him to the Gymnasium at any hour. The dollar forms part of the fund that is laid aside for the purpose of keeping it in repair.

Base ball is not on the decline, and the "diamond" is the scene of many exciting contests. Cornell has been unfortunate in ball, however, as Hobart has again beaten us. There are some 62 men at Hobart, and 450 here, but their ball nine is too strong for us, as the score of 22 to 16 attests. Foot ball still presents many attractions, and many are the struggles for the palm between the various classes, and the representatives of different States.

From the Field we go to the Forum, and find that the Literary Societies are energetic and flourishing. Much interest is taken in them, and their open-air meetings, which occur from time to time, are well attended. We turn from the Literary Societies to the Fraternities, or Greek Letter Societies, and find that they are seven in number. A general feeling of good will exists, though the lines are drawn pretty taut. The last feature is the formation of Fraternity base ball clubs, and challenges will soon be numerous. Chi Phi has already challenged "appa Alpha." That ——— but our letter has already reached undue proportion and we must leave our remarks on the Libraries, Scenery, *et al*, to some future time.

Yours,

C. N. L.

What I do not know of Farming.

BY JACK NETTLE.

CHAPTER I.

VENI.

"Just the thing, Bob! Here I have been cramped up in this old banking-house (the banking-house of my father) ever since I left College, a newly-fledged A. B. Let me see, that is eleven or twelve years ago, long enough, under such circumstances, to make me the lean, lank, cadaverous dyspeptic individual that I am. I will talk to Jennie about it, and I am sure she and the children will be delighted, they are always having so much to say about the country. And then, Bob, I have lately been reading such a quantity of works on agriculture, I will thereby be only carrying theory into practice—the easiest thing in the world, you know."

The above enthusiastic remarks were made by "yours respectfully" (as some one had it) to my friend Bob Turner, as we sat one evening discussing some choice Havanas and —, the comparative effects, physiologically speaking, of the pent-up city, and the free, open country.

A day or two later the following advertisement in the morning paper attracted my attention:

FOR SALE.—About two hours ride over the R. R., within a nice walk of the delightful village of B——, a very valuable farm of fifty acres, mostly under cultivation. Classical villa, crystal lake, magnificent drives, mountain scenery, very healthy. Extraordinary opportunity for a farmer of refined taste. For further particulars, call at No. ——— St.

All there was about it, my mind was immediately made up. I was just the man for that farm, and that farm was soon mine. The way I thought it was this: I went to the office to which I was referred in the advertisement, met some charming gentlemen there, was more than satisfied with their description of the place, and was informed by them that if I did not have time myself just then to go up and look at it, I might send Jenkins, of No. ——— street, who was a very honorable man and could investigate the condition of things. These real estate dealers seemed to have my interest as much at heart as they did that of Mr. Marsh, the party who desired to sell; and being very busy just at that time, I of course sent Jenkins, who made a most favorable report; after which all that was left for me to do was to get a conveyance in fee-simple, which I did.

It was already towards the middle

of June, and in order "to make hay while the sun shines"—how I did love agricultural quotations in those days—it was necessary for us to hurry up matters. But a few days elapsed before Jeunie, myself, our three hopefuls and their nurse Bridget, were on the railroad referred to, snaffing as much of the country air as the smoke and dust would allow us to, *en route* for the Mecca of our hopes—our farm. The brains of us all, from the oldest to the youngest, were loaded with agriculture; and the least allusion to that subject, *pro* or *con*, would set off the aforementioned craniums like a rocket, soaring higher and higher in enthusiastic laudations.

Two hours had already passed by, in fact it was nearer four, and still our destination was not reached. The final result was that in five hours and twenty minutes we arrived at our station. We were tired in anticipation, and concluded that the word "about" just before "two hours" admitted of a very liberal construction.

"Where is the beautiful village of B—?" I asked a rather seedy-looking individual at the depot, supposing that its claims to loveliness were so undisputed that even the most uncouth man could not but admit the propriety of using the adjective. "Didn't know as how it was very bootiful, but that is it," said he, pointing to half-a-dozen dilapidated looking houses, a church, a blacksmith shop and a hotel which must have been built shortly after the flood; all of which were within a few steps of the depot and which in my enthusiasm I had totally overlooked.

We were all as "hungry as bears"—*forbear*, gentle reader, do not criticize our quotations too severely—and it being two o'clock in the afternoon, dinner became an absolute necessity to all of us. There was of course but one place where that could be had, and that was at the ancient inn afore mentioned—and a very ancient dinner it was too. After that but one voice arose from us all—"let us get to the farm as soon as possible." How to do so was the next question. We all agreed that a charming little walk in search of it would be just the thing—especially as the advertisement read—"within a nice walk;" and we were on the point of starting, when it all at once occurred to me that it might be a good idea to ascertain from some one in which direction the farm lay. Congratulating myself upon so wise a thought, I went to the "stube," as they called it, of the hotel, and found there not only my depot friend but also a motley gathering of some fifteen or twenty other individuals who looked as though they had become fixtures to the hotel when it was built, and whose noses, one would think, might furnish quite a respectable flower-garden as an ornament to the place. They all seemed ready to answer any earthly question I might propound, and to expect me to ask something. "Gentlemen, can any of you tell me in which direction a very choice farm lies which belonged to a Mr. Marsh, and which is said to be but a short walk from the village?" There were several answers made, among them the following:

"Who be you, anyway?"

"Some city pup cum up tu try tu fool us country chickeus—but we ain't as green as we look, anyhow." There were other remarks made, not

altogether complimentary; and I felt in so uncomplimentary a mood that I thought of showing them what we "city pups" know of the mauly art of self defence; but for the sake of the future welfare of agriculture, to say nothing of the fact that there were more of them than there was of me, I magnanimously desisted. They then began a discussion among themselves as to what farm it could be, one asserting this one and another that one, &c. Warmer and still warmer waxed the discussion, till with a keen relish each man "went in" on his own hook, whacking and bumping and bruising all he could. While they were all engaged in this interesting proceeding, I and mine very quietly stepped out of the hotel determined to find that farm if possible, still uninformed as to where it was.

A farm so beautiful as that, and being so near, thought we, cannot be hard to find, even though we do not know its exact direction.

[To be Continued.]

Items.

The Engineering Society will not give a course of lectures this year.

It is bad enough when the Freshmen speak their pieces in English, but when they attempt it in German, 'tis something fearful to contemplate.

Some of the members of the class of '77, while out surveying on the Island, took an involuntary bath in the cool water of the Lehigh. It was astonishing to see how white they all looked upon emerging.

Our Park has looked very handsome for the last two weeks, on account of its varied and highly colored foliage, now, however, fast turning to a sombre brown, reminding us that

"The Summer has gone, and the Autumn is here,
And the flowers are strewing their earthly bier."

Some of the Seniors and Juniors sat up in the observatory till the small hours of night to observe the moon's eclipse. Sure enough, the moon soon passed out of sight, owing to the dense clouds, and the tired students left with the opinion that it eclipsed anything they had ever before seen.

Personal.

[We desire to make our "Personal" column as interesting as possible, and in order to accomplish our purpose, would respectfully request the students to keep us advised as to their movements.—Ed.]

—E. Heller of '78' is teaching school near Bethlehem.

—R. N. Getty, formerly of '76' is at the Military academy, West Point.

—O. W. Jenks paid the University a short visit on the 21st of last month.

—Mr. E. B. Rogers is a student at the University of California. We wish him success.

—Alexander Elliot, formerly of '76,' is pursuing his studies at Lafayette College.

—J. Calvert of '76,' on account of ill health, has discontinued his labors, and is recruiting in Prince George's county, Md.

—H. C. Sollday and W. H. Garner, former students, have visited the University this term. They are both looking well and in good spirits.

—J. P. White and Thomas Rielly of '76' have been appointed clerks on board the Pacific Mail steamer, "Tokio," bound for Yokohama and Hong Kong.

—F. K. Bacon of '76' made us a short visit while on his way to New York City. He says he enjoyed his European tour very much, but has come to the conclusion that America is the best place to live in, after all.

—Mr. J. Frank Milnor was to sail for England on the 22d of October. F. K. Bacon visited Baltimore for a few days after his return from Europe and had a very enjoyable time with Milnor.

—Miles Rock, C. E., a graduate of Lehigh University, who was for some years engaged in astronomical observations at Cordova, Arg. Con., has received an appointment as astronomer in the Hydrographic Office, United States Navy. Mr. Rock will accompany Lieut.-Commander F. M. Green in an expedition to the Isthmus of Darien, and to several of the West India Islands, to determine longitudes and latitudes by telegraphic signals and astronomical observations.

—"The College Olio," Marietta, Ohio, speaks as follows: "We learn from the LEHIGH JOURNAL that an old acquaintance, Rodolphus Kent, Jr., of Gwynedd, Pa., has received a degree in the school of analytical chemistry. Dolph has many friends in Marietta and they all wish him success." In their local column they further remark that "he received the second prize in chemistry at Bethlehem College, Pennsylvania." We object to being called "Bethlehem College" and suggest that we be called by our proper name—The Lehigh University.

On Our Table.

Another month and with it comes the pleasant duty of reviewing our X's which have been rapidly accumulating on "Our Table." Its capacity is great, however, and there will always be room for that "one more."

"The Aurora" for September has its complement of heavy articles and a few over. If the "Aurora" was not so scientific it might be more interesting.

"The Archangel" of Portland, Oregon, has complimented us by making (with a slight alteration) one of our editorial notes for July, its leading editorial note for October, but has forgotten to use the inverted commas.

"The College Olio" is replete with interesting articles. This paper is very near our ideal of a college journal, as by the arrangement of its contents, provision is made for noticing everything of interest in the college world.

From "The Wittenberger" we learn that the great question of "Co-education has been determined affirmatively at Wittenberg. Changes are being made for the better in their Library." Any change in our Library could not fail to be for the better, and we hope some will un-

dertake a radical change in the matter ere long.

"The Geyser" has, with the October number, had an increase of four additional pages. The management is now in the hands of outsiders, and it is thought "that the students relieved of the responsibility and work of publication, soliciting of advertisements and collections, will be able to devote more time by half than heretofore to the literary department."

"The Magenta," the most regular of our X's, has again put in an appearance and from its "brevities" we clip the following:

"Tis the same old tale of a faded flower,
Of a rose that is wilted and crushed;
A tale that was told when men first
sighed,
And women and roses first flushed.

Its perfume has fled on the wings of
time,
And left but a faded flower;
And my love has fled on the wings of
time,
And left but the tale of an hour."

The October number of the "Ave Maria," a Catholic journal "devoted to the honor of the Blessed Virgin" and published at Notre Dame, Ind., is received. With its motto, "When we speak of Mary we speak of Jesus Christ; speaking of her grandeur, we speak of God's own grandeur. After God, nothing in Heaven or on earth is greater than Mary," we cannot agree, nor indeed do we concur in the sentiment of most of the articles that follow. To Catholics, however, it no doubt proves interesting.

"The College Spectator," published at Union College, Schenectady, New York, makes its first appearance on "Our Table." We have merely skimmed its article on Yale vs Harvard, as the subject of that "ton" is growing rather wearisome. In the "editorial" the "Editors" say: "We trust our readers may not consider it an imposition that we constantly bring before them the subject of Base Ball, but they must consider that ours would not be a college journal did it not represent faithfully the progress or decline of this predominating element of college athletic sports." Last year we devoted no little time to the subject ourselves and we are glad that others consider it worthy of repeated mention. We are pleased with the tone of the "Spectator" and trust that it may be a regular visitor in our "Sanctum."

We have received "The Wittenberger," "The Owl," "The Lafayette Monthly," "Bates Student," "The Salesianum," "College Journal" (Georgetown), "Ave Maria," "Archangel," "Index Niagaraensis," "The Geyser," "Aurora," "Triad," "College NewsLetter," "College Herald," "College Spectator," "College Olio," "High School," "Tyro," "Mills Quarterly," "Hesperian Student," "College Days," "The Packer Quarterly," "The Dickinsonian," "The Berkeleyan," "The Targum," "The Reporter," "The Tripod," "The Annalist," "The Institute."

The University Nine has played the following games since their organization:

University vs. Centennials,	53 to 16
" " Resolutes,	21 to 9.
" " Picked Nine,	28 to 7.
" " Crescents,	9 to 0.
" " '76 Lafayette,	21 to 27.

To all letters soliciting "subscriptions," Lord Erskine had a regular form of reply, namely: "Sir, I feel much honored by your application to me, and beg to subscribe," (here the reader had to turn over the leaf) "Myself, your very obedient servant, etc."

Prof. in German. — "Conjugate Mogen."

Student. — "Ich mugee, du mugee."
Prof. — "That's enough, Muggin."

Student (translating the Greek.) — "And devils also came out of many, crying out and saying:—Professor, will you translate this?" And the Professor was so cruel as to bid him resume his seat.—*Ex.*

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